

Newport



Mercury.

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1758.

VOLUME XCIV.

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Geo. C. Mason, Editor.

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Poetry.

From Putnam's Magazine.
THE MARINERS.

They were born by the shore, by the shore,
When the surf was loud and the sea-gull cried;
They were rocked to the rhythm of the roar,
They were cradled in the arms of the tide.

On the fenceless sand,
Looking o'er the limitless blue,
At the water and half on the land,
Roddily and lustily to manhood they grew.

Should they follow where the plow
Furrows round the field at the oxen's heels?
Should they stand with a sickly bairn,
Thrash behind a counter to reckon up their deals?

Turned to the Earth, but she frowned on her
They turned to the Sea, and he smiled as of old;
Water was the peril of the breakers white and
wild.

Sweeter than the land, with its bananades and
gold!

They walk on the rolling deck,
And they hang to the rocking shrouds,
See the lee-shore looms with a vision of wreck,
And the soul is flung to the stooping clouds.

Ifing the changeless horizon-ring,
The magic circle the land looks o'er,
By transverse the zones with a veering twine,
From shore to sea, and from sea to shore.

ey know the South and the North;
They know the East and the West;

titles of fortune, fling back and forth
In the web of motion, the wood of rest.

ey do not act with a studied grace,
They do not speak in delicate phrase,
t the candler of heaven is on their face,
And the freedom of ocean in all their ways.

The lying arts which the landsman learn:
ey looks in the eyes of the men he meets,

And whose trusts him, he trusts in turn.

y that they curse if you will,
That the tavern and the harlot possess their gains:
a the surface floats what they do oft—
At the bottom the manhood remains.

Then they slide from the gangway plank below,
Deep as the plummeted strand may drag,
they hold it comfort enough, to know
The corpse is wrapped in their country's flag.

ut whether they die on the sea or shore,
And lie under the water, or sand, or soil,
brings them the rest that he can store,
And anchor their souls in the harbors of God!

ABIDE WITH US.

"Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
For the day is passing by;
See, the shades of evening gather!
And the night is drawing nigh.
Tarry with me! tarry with me!
Pass me not unheeded by.
Many friends were gathered round me,
In the bright days of the past;
But the grave has closed above them,
And I linger with the last;
I am lonely; tarry with me;
Till the dreary night is past.
Dimmed for me is earthly beauty,
Yet the spirits eye would gain
Rest upon Thy lovely features;
Shall I seek the Lord in vain?
Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
Let me see thy smile again.
Dull my ear to earth born music;
Speak Truth, Lord, in words of cheer,
Feeble, tottering my footsteps.
Sink my heart with sudden fear;
Cast Thine arms, Dear Lord I around me,
Let me feel Thine presence near,
Faithful memory paints before me,
Every deed of thought and sin;
Open Thine the blood filled fountain,
Cleanse my guilty soul within;
Tarry Tarry forgiving Saviour!
Wash me wholly from thy sin.
Deeper, deeper, grow the shadows,
Paler now the gloomy west;
Swift the night of death advances
Shall it be the night of rest?
Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
Lay my head upon Thine breast.
Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thine;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me
Till the morning, then awake me,
Dearest Lord, to dwell with Thee!"

The lines below are appropriate to the month of
its publication:—

NOVEMBER.

The Wild November comes at last,

Beneath a veil of rain;

The night wind blows its folds aside—

Her face is full of pain—

The latest of her race, she takes

The autumn's vacant throne;

She has but one short moon to live,

And she must live alone!

A barren realm of withered fields;

Blown woods and falling leaves;

The palest morn that ever dawns;

The dreariest of eves.

It is no wonder that she comes,

Poor month! with tears of pain;

For what can one so hopeless do

But weep, and weep again?

Agriculture.

AUTUMN TRANSPLANTING.—This subject has often been written upon, but from the continued inquiries made, we are induced to give briefly the chief reasons for and against the practice.

There are certain conditions under which fall transplanting is always advantageous and generally best. These conditions are hardy trees and a dry soil.

1. They should be hardy, for a tender tree is made more susceptible to the cold of winter, by removal in autumn.

2. The soil should be dry or admit such water as falls upon it to pass off freely. It is very severe treatment to allow water to collect about a tree and then to freeze hard among the newly set roots.

Apple trees are very hardy, and generally succeed best if set out in autumn, as the soil becomes well settled about them, and they have nothing to do, early in the spring but to commence growing. In this way they get an earlier start. If the roots of a fall transplanted apple tree are examined in spring about the usual time for digging trees, a new set of rootlets will be found pushing out from the old ones, at least a week or two in advance of any that may be emitted by spring set trees. If, however, they are dug in the fall and well laid in the same rootlets will be formed early in spring, and such trees, if set carefully, so as not to injure them, will possess a decided advantage over such as are dug in the spring.

Cherry and pear trees are nearly as hardy as the apple and may be advantageously removed in autumn, if the precautions we have pointed out are observed.

Peach trees are half hardy and their success can be relied on only under favorable influences. For instance, the wood should be well ripened, otherwise the shoots, or at least their tips, will be winter killed.—

The ground must not only admit the water to flow off freely but must not retain it in the subsoil. It is absolutely necessary in all cases, and with all sorts of trees, hardy or otherwise, to secure them from being long carelessly taken up roots, will not be easily moved, and all that is necessary with these in any case, will be to bank up the spring.

Lizzie, our heroine, only suffered his attentions through respect to her father, whom she loved too well to grieve by a single injudicious act. Nevertheless, she always treated him so coolly, that if his tender, feeble heart had been more sensitive, he would have concluded him superfluous, at an earlier day.

Hayward obtained an introduction to Lizzie, before he had been in the room more than fifteen minutes. As soon as they had commenced conversation, it became evident that Jonas, whom she had contrived to stow away at the farther end of the room, was beginning to be afflicted with the green eye. He moved about uneasily in his chair, and finally unable to restrain himself, as the merry Lizzie laughed and chatted with her new acquaintance, he arose, and striding across the room, stopped directly in front of them, and standing there, put on a look as much to say, "I guess you forgot I was here." They appeared to have forgotten it entirely, for instead of shrinking away from his withering look, the lady carelessly placed her hand on Hayward's arm, and together they sauntered to the other end of the room.—

This so enraged Jonas that he immediately jammed his hat on his head, and started for the Deacon's, where he made a full report of the proceedings at the party, with such embellishments as were likely to heighten the colors. This, as I afterwards learned, occasioned a severe lecture for Lizzie on the impropriety of her conduct; but I don't believe she cried much over it, for Frank said something to her that night, going home, which most girls like to hear pretty well. However, she treated her old lover so well after that night, that he quite forgave her about the affair at the party, and proposed getting married that fall.—

But they concluded to defer it until the next spring, and in the meantime Jonas was to have his house thoroughly repaired, and new furniture was to be added. With this settlement all parties appeared satisfied.

We will jump over three or four months, during which time Jonas had been most anxious in his thoughts to his lady. No Sunday evening passed that did not find him at the Deacon's, where, if all hands didn't attend church, which they generally did when there was any, Jonas would talk with the old gentleman about farming matters, while Lizzie sat and read. Her father always sat up while his promising intended son-in-law remained, lighted him out when he went, and stood on the steps and talked with him about the weather then, and for a week to come. Then Jonas would mount his horse, (he always rode on horseback, as his farm was situated about five miles west of the village,) and bidding the Deacon good night, he rode off. This programme was never varied.

One evening, as I was sitting in the store—I was then clerk for a New York firm,—Hayward came in and said:

"Sol, I have got an idea in my head, and I mean to put it in practice if you will help me."

It is well understood by experienced farmers that corn barns and cribs should not be made air tight. Corn will surely become mouldy when put in a tight crib.

You know the Deacon is laid up with

the rheumatism," said Frank, "consequently he can't attend church next Sunday, that's certain."

I nodded and he went on.

"Lizzie will probably be in here tomorrow, and I want you to tell her that she must be sure to attend church next Sunday evening; tell her that I will take care of Jonas, and will meet her after church is done."

"How do you propose to get rid of Jonas?" said I.

"We'll settle that," returned he. And we did so, as the sequel will show.

The next Sunday afternoon saw us trudging along the road that led to Jonas' farm. When about half-way between it and the village, we halted. It was just beginning to grow dusky. The wind had entirely died away, and the few clouds that lingered along the horizon, did not serve to obscure the brightness of the stars. It was a lovely evening, such as one as is rarely met with in the month of March, at whose hands we seldom look for bright but cold blustering winds, and stormy weather.

The road on either hand was lined with a thick growth of forest trees and underbrush. The spot was favorable for the plan we had set out to accomplish. I took one end of the rope which Frank had brought, and seated myself in the brushwood on the right hand side of the road, while my companion did the same with the other end, on the left hand side. In this position we waited patiently for the appearance of Jonas, on whom we had evil intentions that night.

All things have their time, though it did seem as if the time for Jonas to come along never would arrive. My teeth rattled till they made a very respectable imitation of "bones," in the hands of a negro minstrel, and I was about to sound a retreat, as I concluded that our friend must be either sick or dead, when,

"Faint afar was heard the feet,
Of Jonas' steed in gallop fleet."

We waited till he had got within a rod of our stand, when at a low whistle from my companion, we both tightened on the rope, until it was brought about three feet from his horses' necks.

He was drawn down into his coat collar. Entirely unconscious of the proximity of danger, and trusting to the faithfulness of his horse, to keep straight in the path, he had become oblivious of all things around him, and no doubt already fancied himself snugly seated in the pew beside his lady. Alas, for the castles he was building, they were destined soon to be subverted. His horse's feet struck the rope just as he had raised them for a spring forward, bringing his head long to the ground. Away went Jonas over his head, turning a somerset as he went, lighting about three feet in front of his steed, and striking somewhere between his boots and ears, with a grunt that would have done honor to the finest Berkshire in the country. His horse was more frightened than he was hurt, for the instant he regained his feet, he wheeled about and started for home at railroad speed. Jonas picked himself out of the mud with all haste. He was not much hurt; he was more troubled in mind than body. What was he to do. If he went on to the Deacon's, he would have so much the further to walk home; so wavering between inclination, and the extra five miles he would have to walk, he began to take steps in the direction from whence he came.

Poor fellow; he never dreamed of the trick that had been played upon him, nor thought of tracing his misfortune to anything out of the natural course of events.

As soon as he was fairly out of sight, we emerged from the thicket and made quick time for the village, perfectly satisfied with the result of our wicked scheme.—

We were in town some time before meeting was out, so we loitered around awhile, and then I left. Frank, well knowing that although I had rendered him essential service a few minutes before, my room would be preferable to my company, for he was going up to the church to meet his "lady." He did meet her I believe. At any rate the Deacon declared he never knew the church to hold so late before, at the same time wondering where Jonas was, he asked Lizzie if she had seen him. She had not, of course. I might have told him that, only I wasn't there to do so.

As I said before, Frank did meet Lizzie, and together they formed a plan for the discomfiture of Jonas, much worse than the adventure that had befallen him that evening. You must recollect that Frank was not allowed to go to the Deacon's, so don't blame Lizzie too much for consenting to a clandestine interview. They wanted to see each other and these interviews they contrived, though they did not meet as often as they could have wished, as the number of billets that passed through my hands could testify.

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You know the Deacon is laid up with

consideration, and that she would acquire as a matter of course. Jonas and the Deacon had arranged all the preliminaries, and the marriage ceremony was to be performed at the minister's house, whence they would ride immediately to the residence of Mr. Bates, where they could have a good sociable time, without much expense. All this was laid before Mr. Hayward, who, no doubt, felt himself highly honored by the arrangement; but nevertheless he advised Lizzie to obey her father, and he married that night, but he didn't nominate Mr. Jonas Bates for husband by any means.

Lizzie jumped from the seat, and ran to meet her friend, so the party in the house thought, and a moment after, retiring wheels were heard. As the expected

did not arrive, all hands simultaneously started to look for them, but there was no one in the hall, or in the street. Frightened almost out of their wits, and not knowing exactly what they were doing, they went to see the Deacon, who, when he had heard their story, flew round like a turkey on skates, got his hat and cane, and started out, but as he didn't know exactly where to go, and as a few twinges of the rheumatism admonished him to be quiet, he entered the house, and sat down, looking round the room, first at one thing and then another, as if he expected his daughter would emerge from behind some of the furniture. Just then the bridesmaid recited a note, which Lizzie had given her, with instructions to read it after they had been known before for a long period.

Time kept on, and brought about the day of the wedding in due season, although it hardly seemed to do so to the impatient Jonas. The Deacon was sick, but not so seriously as to prevent the marriage ceremony. It was agreed that the bride and bridegroom should ride to the minister's, together with the couple that was going to stand up with them. For this purpose a carriage was to be procured, and this important duty was entrusted to me, for I was intimate with Mr. Durfee, who, as he seldom went out, knew not that I was even acquainted with Frank. If he had known of our intimacy, I have no doubt he would have ordered me out of the house the first time I came in. But I took care to be on the right side of the old gentleman, for various reasons of my own.

My part of the performance, in the service of the Deacon, was to see that a carriage was ready at the door at 8 o'clock precisely. But I had another and very different part in the service of my friend.—

That was to get Jonas out of the way.—

This, with the assistance of the bride, I should be able to accomplish. The plan was this. She was to ride to the minister's, and then send her lord after a young lady

who resided in the neighborhood, and dressed and looked splendidly. Jonas and the bridesmaid and groomsmen were at the

house, and at the appointed time the carriage was there also. I had bargained with the deaf driver of the mail coach, to be at the door, and though at first he positively refused to move an inch out of his usual

course, a solid argument in the shape of a yellow plaster to the palm of his hand, completely overcame his objections, and he promised to obey my orders to the letter.—

I mounted beside the driver and the party got inside and away we rattled for the minister's. Arrived, the driver got down from the box, opened the door, and all got out except Jonas, who ordered John to drive to No. — Street. This latter person heard him not, but took his place, and in obedience to my direction, he at once started his horses for his destination, namely, the place to which he was bound with the mail. The night was dark, and Jonas never dreamed but that we were going all right, until we had got fairly out of the village, and had struck one of the rough roads, ("coduroys" they call them out west,) which abound in that section of the country. Then it began to creep through his head that there must be some mistake, for he opened his throat and with a start, the carriage hauled out:

"I say driver where are you goin'?"

He might as well have addressed stocks and stones, for the carriage made such a thundering that I could hardly hear him, much less a man that was as deaf as a milestone. Jonas, however, was bound not to give it up so. He yelled and pounded, till he made the driver hear. I panted to

Miscellaneous.

J. H. Chappell,
HARNESS MAKER & TRIMMER.

Would respectfully inform all friends and the public generally, that he has opened the store No. 18 Farewell, corner Marlborough St., where he will keep constantly on hand, and make to order, of the best material and workmanship, all kinds of light and heavy Harnesses.

J. H. C. having had a practical experience in some of the principal cities of Rhode Island and Massachusetts, feels confident that he will be able to give perfect satisfaction to all who may have occasion to call. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

N. B.—Persons can rely on the promptness of his establishment.

March 7, 1855—ly.

BURDICK & STEVENS,
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS

Corners of Farewell and Marlborough Streets,

Newport, R. I.

ORDERS RECEIVED FOR CARRYALLS
of various styles—Light Buggies, with or without top, Chaises of the latest styles, Top and Express Wagons, Drays, &c., made at short notice from the best materials and at low prices.

Repairing done, with neatness and promptness.

Sept 15—tf

THOMAS S. BURDICK,
ACHILLES STEVENS,

A share of public patronage is solicited.

Stoves, &c.

Stoves, Tin Ware, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER has in store a large assortment of Parlor and Cook Stoves, Tin Ware of all kinds, and Willow Ware. Ranges of most approved pattern set with care, and warranted to work well. Jobbing punctually attended to. Orders solicited.

WILLIAM BROWNELL,
Opposite R. L. Union Bank.

May 12.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.
THE SUBSCRIBERS would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have purchased stock, &c., of Mr. Thomas P. Messer, and have entered into co-partnership under the firm of:

J. B. Langley, Jr., & Co.,
at the store No. 122 Thames street, and intend carrying on the Tin Plate and Sheet Iron business in all its branches.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOHN B. LANGLEY, JR.,
STEPHEN GODDARD,
FREDERICK A. BARLOW.

April 28, 1855.

STOVES.

THE Metropolitan, Roger Williams, Metropolis, Portland, and various other patterns of Cook, Parlor, Office & Ship Stoves, by J. B. Langley, Jr. & Co., No. 122 Thames street, opposite Finch & Engs.

ORDERS RECEIVED FOR CARRYALLS
of various styles—Light Buggies, with or without top, Chaises of the latest styles, Top and Express Wagons, Drays, &c., made at short notice from the best materials and at low prices.

Repairing done, with neatness and promptness.

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STEPHEN GODDARD,
FREDERICK A. BARLOW.

April 28, 1855.

Furnaces & Ranges.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have entered into Co-

Partnership under the firm of:

GLADDING & SIMMONS,

or the purpose of carrying on the Painting and Glazing business in its branches. They also intend to keep on hand an assortment of metal and second hand Sashes, Windows, Paints, Oil, Glass, White Lead, &c., &c., at the lowest prices.

A share of public patronage is solicited at No. 5 Spring street.

WM. J. GLADDING,
LEWIS L. SIMMONS.

N. B.—New Sashes exchanged for Old. Persons wishing anything in their line will do well to call.

All Orders promptly attended to.

Feb 17, 1855—ly.

NOTICE.

**A. BININGER & CO.,
OF NEW YORK,**

HAVING appointed NEWTON BROTHERS, of Newport, Agents for such articles as they import and deal in, are now prepared to solicit from their friends and the public, orders through these gentlemen. The frequency and rapidity of intercourse between us and our customers, will enable them to execute orders with certainty and despatch. No effort will be spared to do full justice to all orders thus entrusted to their care. The import and preserve under custom house locks, the Brandies of the most distinguished houses in Cognac, are sole importers of G. H. Mumm & Co.'s Champagne Wines, and are always supplied with the finest qualities of Champagne, Madeira, Sherry, Port, Claret, Hock and Burgundy Wines; Liquors and Cordials, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Bitters, Wine Sauces, Preserves and delicacies, being a complete assortment of choice and rare articles of luxury.

They invite the special attention of purchasers to examine their catalogue at the store of

NEWTON BROTHERS,

who will promptly attend to their wishes.

New York, April 1855.

[June 30.]

TIMELY HINTS TO ALL.

How many have lost father, a mother, a sister, a brother, or a friend, in the prattling child stage—and not even the smallest resemblance to look upon. After the separation, a little toy or a trifling article of apparel, often kept for years, and cherished as a token of remembrance how much more valuable would be one of Williams' perfect Daguerreotype Miniatures of the "loved and lost."

Reader, perhaps you cannot do a better thing now, while your mind is upon the subject, than take an hour or two, and go by yourself, or with your wife and friends, and visit the only artist in our town. If not now, you may at some future period have reason to feel grateful for these "gentle hints" from

J. A. WILLIAMS,

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having entered into Co-

Partnership under the firm of

BOSS & DAVIS,

will continue to furnish all kinds of

BREAD & CRACKERS,

of the best quality, wholesale and retail, at the lowest rates, at 205 Thames street.

ISAAC S. BOSS,
SIMEON DAVIS.

Newport, April 8, 1855.—tf

FAIRBANKS'

SCALES

34 Kilby Street, . . . Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, AGENTS.

Sept 1—3m

BARBERING SALOON.

THE UNDERSIGNED having taken the store

No. 75 Thames street, and fitted it up in a neat and commodious manner, is now prepared to execute all branches of the Barbering business, such as Shaving, Hair Cutting, Shampooing, Curling, &c. He would especially invite the former customers of Mr. Samuel Young, (having purchased his furniture, &c.,) his friends and the public generally, to give him a call.

—A. L. PIERCE,
Jan 20—tf opposite E. A. Sherman's

DEVON BULL

POWHATAN!

THE SUBSCRIBER having at considerable expense, procured a fine animal of the pure Devon breed, for the improvement of his own Cattle, will accommodate others who wish to raise good stock

Terms \$8, payable in advance.

For Pedigree, see Head Book.

THOMAS B. BUFFUM.

Middleton, 12th m, 23d, 1854.

Grazz Seeds.

100 Bushels Mowed Timothy, 50 "

500 lbs Clover, 200 "

200 bushels Barley seed, 50 "

50 bags Red Top now on hand and for sale by March 17.

J. H. & G. W. PERRY.

Children's Beds.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale cheap, forty dozen Children's Leather Beds, 11x14 Thames st., April 14.

JACOB WEAYER.

NOR giving a finished and beautiful glow to all Hair, Muslin and Cotton Goods; it prevent colors falling from perspiration, or dust adhering to starch alone is used. At once May 5.

R. J. TAYLORS.

BRICKS.

THE subscriber having made an arrangement with the owner of the first Brick Yards in the country, for the sale of bricks, will have on hand all kinds by the cargo or in quantities to suit, and will sell them at the manufacturer's lowest prices.

A special cargo is now ready for sale at William Charles WILLIAMS.

June 2 Foot of Deaconess St.

EDWARD W. LAWTON.

POTATOES.

100 BBL DOVER POTATOES, for sale very low by J. H. & G. W. PERRY.

Every Day Articles.

FARIN A. Samp, Hominy, Corn Starch, Wheat

Flour, Peas, Biscuit, Ground Rice, all

ways on hand and for sale by

June 18 NEWTON BROS.

Clocks—Mahogany Frame, Brass Clocks at 92 cents each, with a variety of Eight Day and 30 Hour Clocks at low prices, at 22 Broad street.

June 23 CORNELL & DENNIS.

Extracts—Lemon, Vanilla, Pine Apple, Juniper, Orange, Strawberry, Bitter Almond, Bénédictine, and Ginger, for sale by

June 16 NEWTON BROS.

Dutch Anchovies, at the store of

NEWTON BROS.

Stoves, Tin Ware, &c.

Just received, and for sale at Ward's Book Store, No. 22 Broad Street.

Persons wanting insurance or information concerning said Company, will please apply at

Office, WHAT CHEER BUILDING, PROVIDENCE, GEORGE BOWDEN, Esq., Newport.

Newport, July 3, 1852.

GROCERIES.

New and Choice Groceries, &c.

JUST RECEIVED per steamer Willard from New York, and offered at wholesale and at the lowest prices, by

CORNELL & DENNIS,

NO. 22 BROAD STREET.

Havana Brown Sugar, Extra Dairy Butter,

Stewart's Crushed do, do Cheese,

Refined A do, Lard,

do B do, Lord Oil,

do C do, Rice,

Powdered Buckwheat,

Extra fine Y H Tea,

Pure Ground Spices,

Unground do,

Box Raisins,

Coffee,

Bacon,

Baskets,

Wrapping Paper,

Cider Vinegar,

Dairy Salt,

Tallow do,

Olive Oil,

Pepper Sauce,

Catsup,

Extra Mustard,

Barrel Saleratus,

Macaroni,

Vermicelli,

Sago,

Chewing Tobacco,

Smoking do,

James Powell,

and Eastern called

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